MARVEL LEGACY
AREA 14 PART 1
27
THOMPSON
BACHALO
HEPBURN
SPIDER-MAN® VS. DEADPOOL®

MARVEL LEGACY BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

THE GREATEST FIGHT OF YOUR LIFE!

PREVIOUSLY:

SPIDER-MAN TEAMED UP WITH DEADPOOL TO STOP CHAMELEON--WHO WAS IMPERSONATING DEADPOOL, STEALING AND SELLING WEAPONS FROM ABANDONED S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITIES--AND ALSO TO KEEP DEADPOOL CLOSE SO HE'D BE EASIER TO SEND TO JAIL. DEADPOOL TEAMED UP WITH SPIDER-MAN BECAUSE HE LIKES HIM AND BECAUSE DEADPOOL WANTED TO STEAL THOSE WEAPONS, TOO! THEY FOLLOWED CHAMELEON TO A CACHE IN TABULA RASA WHERE CHAMELEON ESCAPED, DEADPOOL RAN OFF WITH A HUGE SCORE, AND SPIDER-MAN GOT TRAPPED IN A WAREHOUSE WITH X-PERSON AND FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. FREELANCER HUSK.

ARMS RACE

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

SPIDER-MAN

VS

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

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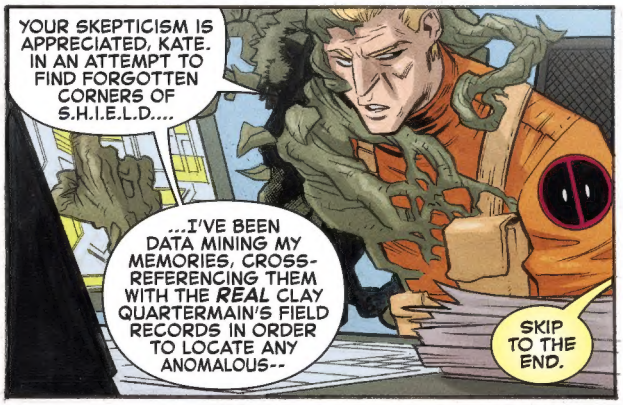
ROLLING HILLS SUBDIVISION.
NOW.
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE?
QUIET. PLEASE...
...WE MUST MAINTAIN ALL FORMS OF RADIO SILENCE, CAPTAIN DEADPOOL. THERE MAY BE TELEPATHIC CREATURES IN THE VICINITY.
REALLY? HANG ON, THINKING DIRTIER THOUGHTS.
THIS HOLOGRAM IS SUPER ITCHY BY THE WAY.
SHH.
WHAT? C'MON, CLAY, LOOK AROUND.
WE'RE FINE.

BEFORE.
DEADPOOL'S HELICARRIER.
THANK YOU FOR COMING TO RETRIEVE ME IN TABULA RASA.
I NEED YOU, BRUCE.
I WON'T BE ABLE TO KILL DEADPOOL AND HIS ASSOCIATES WITHOUT YOU.
SHALL WE PLOT THEIR DEMISE NOW OR...
ONE MORE EPISODE OF STRANGER THINGS.
THEN BETRAYAL AND MAYHEM.
"SO, ARE THEY FIXED OR WHAT?"

THEY'RE MORE THAN FIXED.
BRUCE AND DEBORAH ARE EVOLVING. HONESTLY, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY STOOD UP AND WALKED NEXT.
IF THAT HAPPENS WE ARE SO RENAMING ONE OF THEM LEFT SHARK.

I WANT TO RUN MORE TESTS BEFORE YOU PUT THEM BACK OUT INTO THE FIELD.
WHAT GOOD ARE MURDER SHARKS IF I CAN'T LET THEM MURDER, MANPHIBIAN?
UGH. DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY GOOD NEWS?

WELL...WE SOLD ALL THE STOLEN WEAPONS FROM TABULA RASA.
EXCEPT FOR THE MECHANICAL BATTLE FLEAS.
I'M KEEPING THOSE.
LOOK, I'M NOT ONE TO KINK-SHAME, HELLCOW, BUT THAT'S COMING OUT OF YOUR SALARY.
AND CLAY CLAIMS HE'S FOUND OUR NEXT JOB, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A DEATH TRAP TO ME.


YOUR SKEPTICISM IS APPRECIATED, KATE. IN AN ATTEMPT TO FIND FORGOTTEN CORNERS OF S.H.I.E.L.D....
...I'VE BEEN DATA MINING MY MEMORIES, CROSS-REFERENCING THEM WITH THE REAL CLAY QUARTERMAIN'S FIELD RECORDS IN ORDER TO LOCATE ANY ANOMALOUS--
SKIP TO THE END.

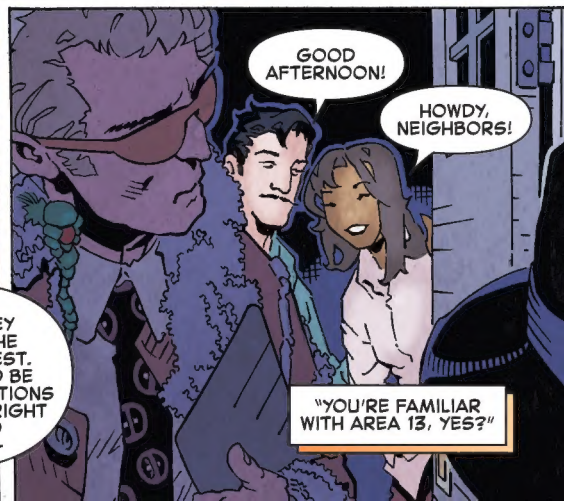
I FOUND A TREASURE TROVE OF ONE-OF-A-KIND WEAPONS FOR US TO LIBERATE AND SELL.
DEATH TRAP.
DOES THIS DEATH TRAP HAVE A NAME?

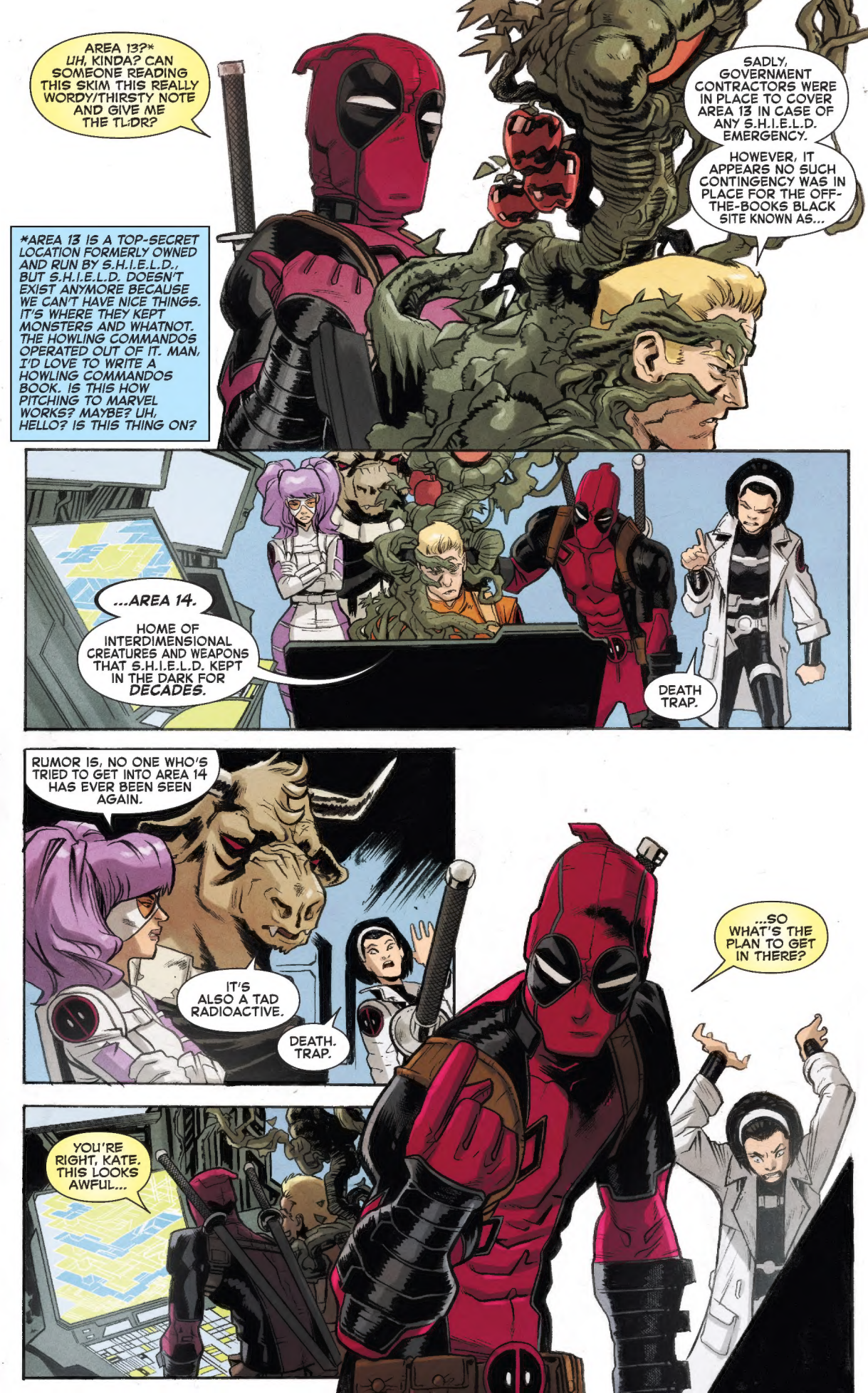
BY: THOMPSON, BACHALO, HEPBURN, & TO!

HEY, CLAY, I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YOU, BUT IS IT JUST ME...
...OR ARE WE BEING FOLLOWED?
YOU CAN'T HURT US ANYMORE.

YOU *WON'T* HURT US ANYMORE!

THEY SEEM NICE AND CREEPY.
DING
OH...OH, DEAR. PERHAPS THIS *IS* A DEATH TRAP. KATE WAS RIGHT. GRUFF IN HER ASSESSMENT. BUT SO VERY RIGHT.
WOW. SOMEONE HAS A CRUSH.
SO, *UH*, ANY THOUGHTS ON WHAT'S ABOUT TO ATTACK US?
WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY WEREN'T ON THE AREA 14 MANIFEST. PERHAPS THEY'D BE OPEN TO NEGOTIATIONS INSTEAD OF OUTRIGHT MURDER AND DISMEMBER--


GOOD AFTERNOON!
HOWDY, NEIGHBORS!
"YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH AREA 13, YES?"

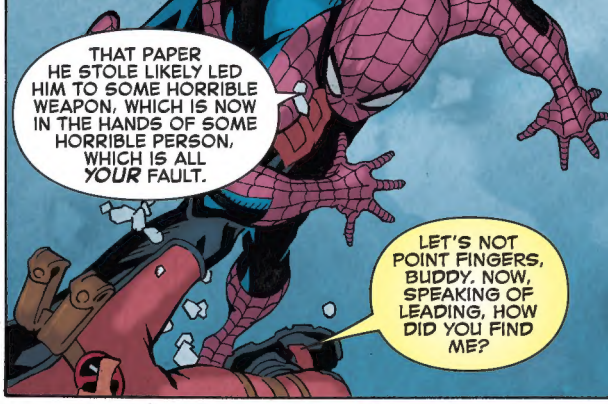

AREA 13?* UH, KINDA? CAN SOMEONE READING THIS SKIM THIS REALLY WORDY/THIRSTY NOTE AND GIVE ME THE TL;DR?
SADLY, GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS WERE IN PLACE TO COVER AREA 13 IN CASE OF ANY S.H.I.E.L.D. EMERGENCY.
HOWEVER, IT APPEARS NO SUCH CONTINGENCY WAS IN PLACE FOR THE OFF-THE-BOOKS BLACK SITE KNOWN AS...
*AREA 13 IS A TOP-SECRET LOCATION FORMERLY OWNED AND RUN BY S.H.I.E.L.D., BUT S.H.I.E.L.D. DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE BECAUSE WE CAN'T HAVE NICE THINGS. IT'S WHERE THEY KEPT MONSTERS AND WHATNOT. THE HOWLING COMMANDOS OPERATED OUT OF IT. MAN, I'D LOVE TO WRITE A HOWLING COMMANDOS BOOK. IS THIS HOW PITCHING TO MARVEL WORKS? MAYBE? UH, HELLO? IS THIS THING ON?
...AREA 14.
HOME OF INTERDIMENSIONAL CREATURES AND WEAPONS THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. KEPT IN THE DARK FOR DECADES.
DEATH TRAP.
RUMOR IS, NO ONE WHO'S TRIED TO GET INTO AREA 14 HAS EVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN.
IT'S ALSO A TAD RADIOACTIVE.
DEATH. TRAP.
...SO WHAT'S THE PLAN TO GET IN THERE?
YOU'RE RIGHT, KATE. THIS LOOKS AWFUL...

HOW MAY WE BE OF... OF...OF...
PLEASE EXCUSE MY HUSBAND, HE'S HAD ONE TOO MA-MA-MA--
--IIOOOIOOIO OIOIOOOIIIO
--IOOIOOIOOI OOIOOOOOIII
YOU WON'T HURT US--
THEY'RE ROBOTS?
LMDs. FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIVES. LIKE ME.
UNLIKE ME, HOWEVER, IT APPEARS THEY'VE NOT BEEN SERVICED IN MONTHS.
HOW OFTEN DO YOU SERVICE YOURSELF?
WHILE I DO APPRECIATE YOUR RIBALD ATTEMPT AT HUMOR AND INNUENDO, NOW MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST TIME.
CLAY, IT'S ALWAYS A GOOD TIME FOR INNUENDO.
SO. WE'RE DEALING WITH ROBOTS. I CAN HANDLE ROBOTS.
THE THINGS OUTSIDE ARE NOT ROBOTS. THEY HAVE JUST REVEALED THEIR TRUE FORM, AS YOU CAN SEE.
SO MANY TENTACLES.
I'LL KEEP THEM AT BAY, SIR, AND WORK ON GETTING THE VAULT DOORS BELOW OPEN. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO FROM HERE, YES?
"ONCE WE'RE SAFELY INSIDE THE HOUSE ON HEMPSTEAD LANE..."

...WE PROCEED DOWN THIS SECRET ELEVATOR SHAFT HIDDEN IN THE HOME'S REC ROOM. THE ELEVATOR SHAFT IS FILLED WITH A ROTATING LASER GRID, MINES AND A FEW A.I. PARASITES.
THEN THINGS MIGHT GET A LITTLE ROUGH. YOU SEE, IT'S HEAVILY GUARDED DOWN BELOW. ARMED MECHS.
I'LL BRING THE MAGIC BAG, JUST IN CASE.
NOW. WHO'S ON OUR TAIL? ANYONE?
HUSK HAS TAKEN IT UPON HERSELF TO START LOOKING INTO S.H.I.E.L.D.'S VARIOUS PILES OF ABANDONED WEIRD, BUT SHE'S NOWHERE NEAR THIS SITE.
NO ACTIVE TERRORIST GROUPS ARE EVEN SNIFFING AROUND AREA 14. I'LL KEEP WATCHING FROM THE SKY, BUT AS OF RIGHT NOW, WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.
AND...WHAT ABOUT SPIDER-MAN?
NO SIGN AT ALL. MORON IS PROBABLY STILL LOCKED INSIDE TABULA RASA.
BASICALLY, ONCE YOU'RE DOWN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT...

"...YOU'RE HOME FREE."
THAT...IS WHY I WON'T DO TWO SHOWS A NIGHT ANYMORE. I WON'T DO IT--
BUT YOU WILL QUOTE *BEETLEJUICE*...
...AND YOU WILL BE GOING TO JAIL TONIGHT.
WEBS! WHAT A SURPRISE! SO STEALTHY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY DITCHED US IN TABULA RASA.
REALLY? I MEAN, IT KINDA SOUNDS LIKE ME.
DITCHED US AFTER YOU STOLE EVERY WEAPON IN THE PLACE.

TECHNICALLY, NOT *EVERYTHING.*
CHAMELEON STOLE SOME PAPER FROM TABULA RASA. THAT MONSTER. WHO STEALS *PAPER?*
UNLESS HE WAS RECYCLING, IN WHICH CASE, LET'S GIVE THAT OLD BEAN A PASS. I GET THE FEELING HE DOESN'T GET OUT MUCH.

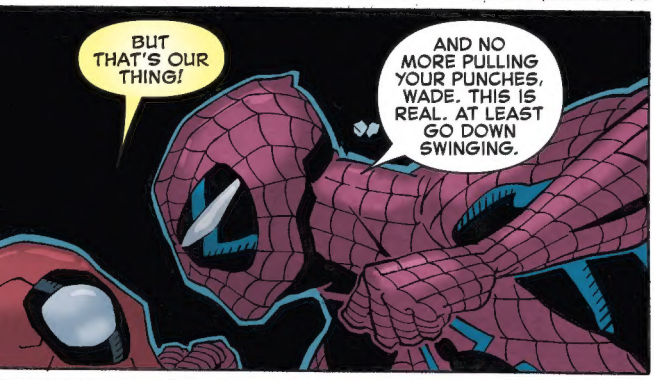

THAT PAPER HE STOLE LIKELY LED HIM TO SOME HORRIBLE WEAPON, WHICH IS NOW IN THE HANDS OF SOME HORRIBLE PERSON, WHICH IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT.
LET'S NOT POINT FINGERS, BUDDY. NOW, SPEAKING OF LEADING, HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

YOU'RE PARADING AROUND IN A STOLEN HELICARRIER, GENIUS. IT WASN'T ROCKET SCIENCE.
YOU HAD HELP, DIDN'T YOU?
WHAT? NO. MAYBE. SHUT UP!

AND HOW DID YOU GET BY THE WEIRDOS IN MR. ROGERS' NOT-SO-FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD UPSTAIRS?
I INTRODUCED MYSELF. THEY'RE CREATURES THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. *FORCED* INTO LABOR, MAKING THEM DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS HUMANS. THEY'RE GUARDS. ALL THEY WANT IS TO BE LEFT ALONE.

THEY ACTUALLY *LIKE* THE SUBURBS? DISGUSTING. SPEAKING OF DISGUSTING, DID YOU SEE MY PAL CLAY UP THERE, IS HE STILL ALIVE OR NAH--

ALL RIGHT. NO MORE QUIPS. NO MORE BANTER.


BUT THAT'S OUR THING!
AND NO MORE PULLING YOUR PUNCHES, WADE. THIS IS REAL. AT LEAST GO DOWN SWINGING.

WHACK

KRANCH

WAITAMINUTE. VAULT 22. WHY DOES THAT SOUND FAMILIAR?
"ONCE YOU'VE MADE IT DOWN BELOW, YOU'LL FIND 42 VAULTS..."
22

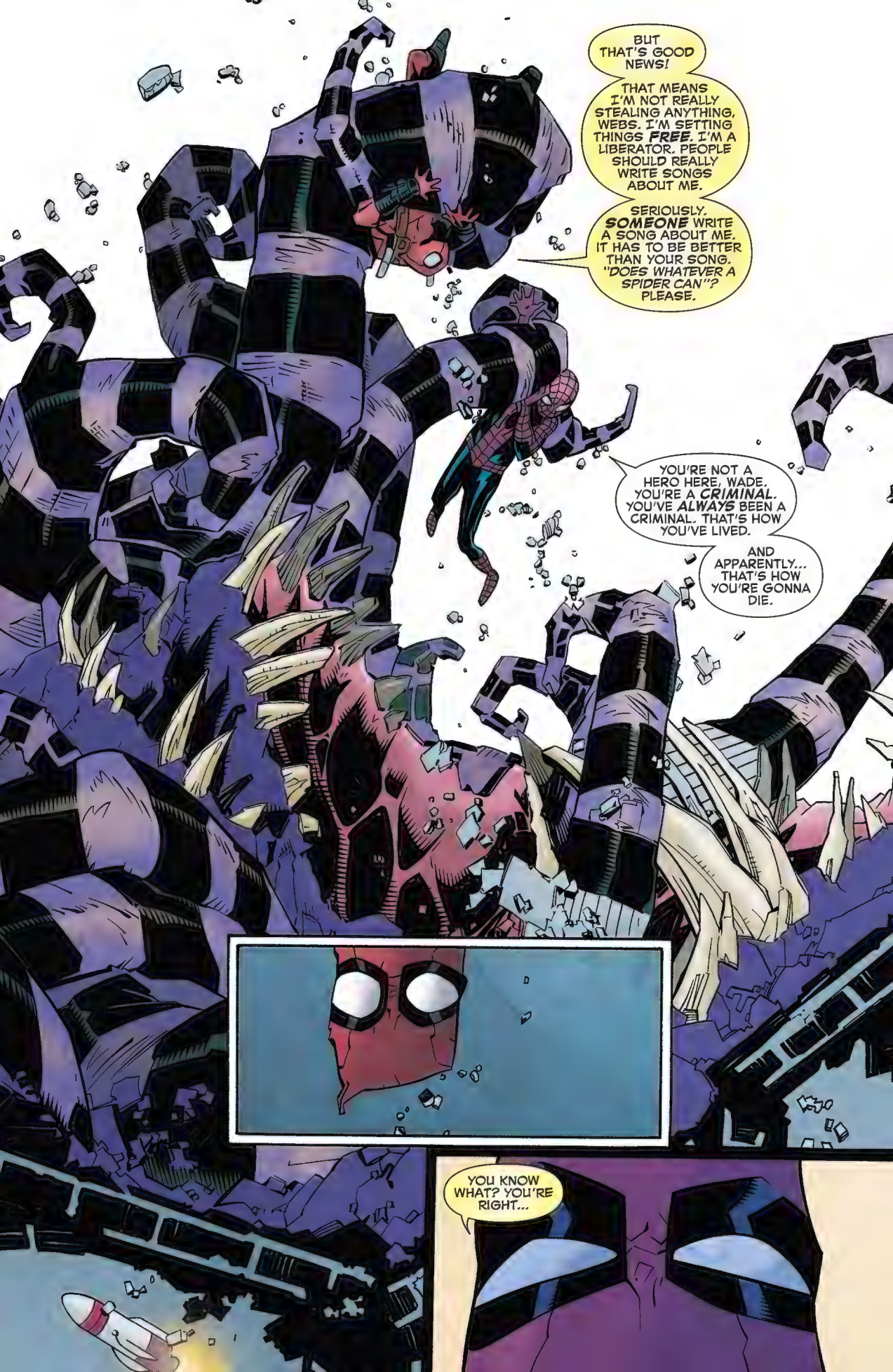
...INSIDE EACH VAULT YOU'LL FIND WEAPONS AND ENTITIES FROM INTERDIMENSIONAL S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIONS. I HIGHLY RECOMMEND STARTING WITH VAULT 09.
IT'S FILLED WITH ORGANIC RIFLES.
YOU HAD ME AT "FILLED."
ALL RIGHT. 42 DOORS. 42 PRIZES.

ACTUALLY, YOU MIGHT WANT TO SKIP VAULT 07.
IT CONTAINS A VOLATILE STRAIN OF SELF-AWARE VENEREAL DISEASE.
YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S BAD THING.

AND DEFINITELY, NO MATTER WHAT, DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES EVEN APPROACH VAULT 22.
"OH YEAH. VAULT 22. NOW I REMEMBER."

WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER, WADE?
BECAUSE I THINK IT'S ABOUT TO--
OPEN!
WELP, WE HAD A GOOD RUN. DON'T FEEL BAD, WEBS.
TWENTY-SEVEN ISSUES IS ACTUALLY REALLY GOOD IN THIS MARKET, TBH.
WHO THE HELL OPENED THAT DOOR?
IT WASN'T ME! I MEAN, I DON'T THINK.
HEY, CLAY, YOU STILL ALIVE?
FOR THE MOMENT. STILL WORKING ON GETTING THE DOORS OPEN--
WHAT?!

NO LUCK YET, THOUGH. THERE SEEM TO BE SOME MECHANICAL MALFUNCTIONS SPREADING THROUGH AREA 14.
THE LIGHTS JUST WENT OFF UP HERE.
ALSO, THOSE THINGS OUTSIDE ARE CHEWING THROUGH THE WALLS OF THIS HOUSE.
COPY THAT. TALK LATER IF WE DON'T DIE.
PERFECT. LOOK, WE GOTTA CONTAIN THIS THING BEFORE THIS GETS--
"WORSE"? YOU WERE GONNA SAY "WORSE," WEREN'T YOU? SEE? WHY ARE WE FIGHTING? WE FINISH EACH OTHER'S SENTENCES. WE'RE A DREAM TEAM.
I REALLY, REALLY, REALLY--
"LOVE"? YOU WERE GONNA SAY "LOVE." BOOM! DID IT AGAIN--
--HATE YOU.
WHAT THE--?
I DON'T WANT TO JUMP TO ANY CONCLUSIONS HERE, BUT BETWEEN THE ENSLAVED DRONES UPSTAIRS AND THIS FIFTY SHADES OF GREY TRAINING ROOM, I'M STARTING TO SUSPECT THAT S.H.I.E.L.D. MIGHT BE BAD.


BUT THAT'S GOOD NEWS!
THAT MEANS I'M NOT REALLY STEALING ANYTHING, WEBS. I'M SETTING THINGS FREE. I'M A LIBERATOR. PEOPLE SHOULD REALLY WRITE SONGS ABOUT ME.
SERIOUSLY. SOMEONE WRITE A SONG ABOUT ME. IT HAS TO BE BETTER THAN YOUR SONG. "DOES WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN"? PLEASE.
YOU'RE NOT A HERO HERE, WADE. YOU'RE A CRIMINAL. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A CRIMINAL. THAT'S HOW YOU'VE LIVED.
AND APPARENTLY... THAT'S HOW YOU'RE GONNA DIE.
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT...

...I AM A CRIMINAL.
A MURDERER.
A MONSTER.
AND A LIAR.
I LIE TO EVERYONE.
ESPECIALLY MYSELF.
WADE, WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU--!
I THOUGHT I COULD BE BETTER.
I THOUGHT I COULD BE A HERO.
I THOUGHT I COULD BE LIKE...
...LIKE YOU.
BUT I WAS WRONG.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T CARE THAT I LET EVERYONE DOWN...
...EXCEPT YOU. I'M...

...I'M SORRY, WEBS.
THEN *PROVE* IT. TURN YOURSELF IN. NOW. WALK AWAY.
CAPTAIN, I'VE ACCESSED THE DOORS AT LAST. MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE ENTITIES OUTSIDE SEEM TO BE RETREATING.
DID...DID SOMETHING CHANGE DOWN THERE?
ANSWER HIM. *HAS* ANYTHING CHANGED?
"ONCE WE'RE DOWN IN THE VAULTS, THE REST IS EASY..."

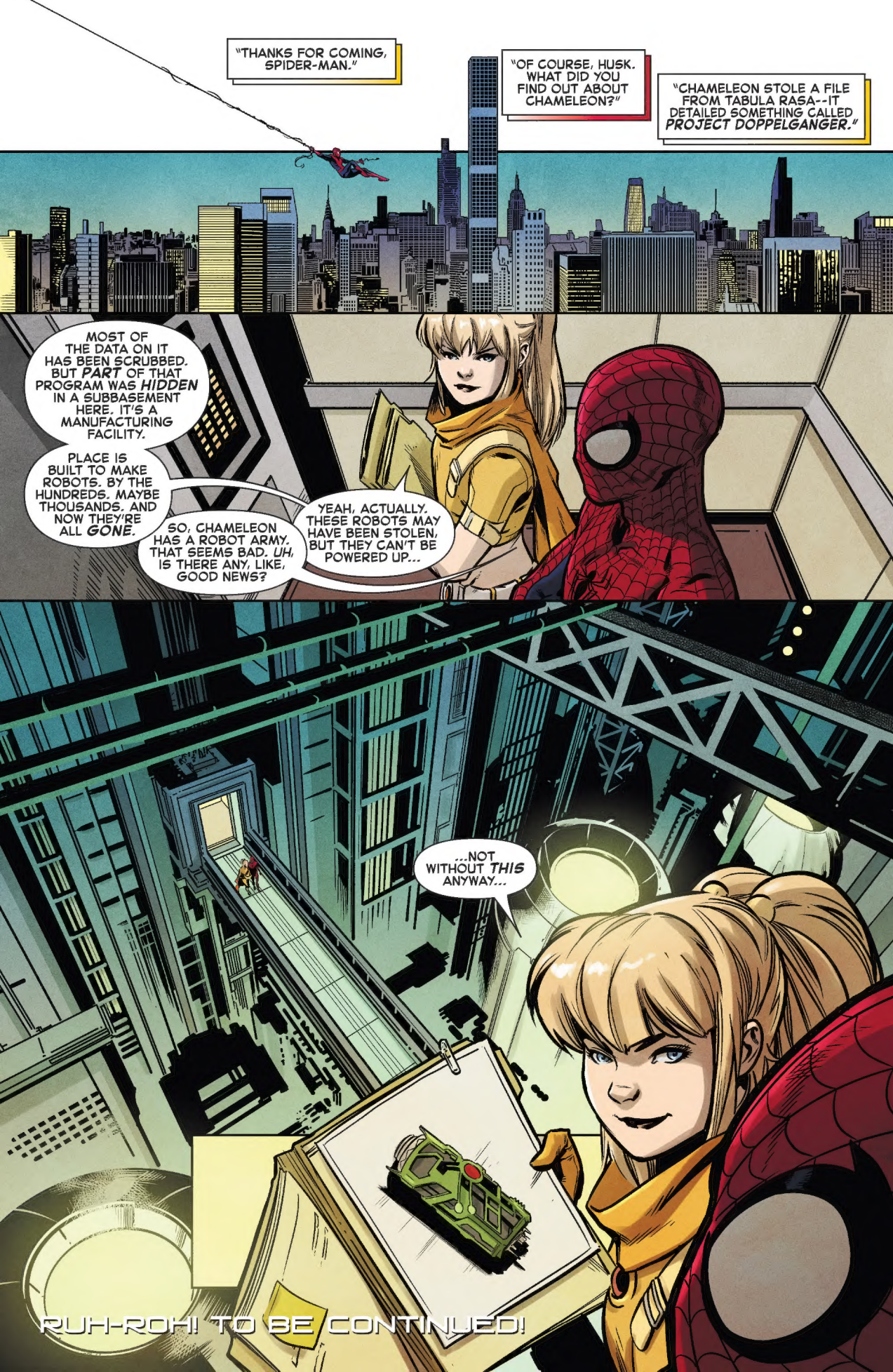
...WE JUST USE THIS INTER-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL WE LIBERATED FROM THAT JOB IN RENO.
IT DRAWS THE USER AND ANY INTERDIMENSIONAL TECH SLASH ENTITY IN A TWENTY-YARD RADIUS LIKE A MAGNET. BASICALLY, ANYTHING IN THAT UNDERGROUND BUNKER WILL GET TRANSPORTED FROM THERE, RIGHT BACK...
...HERE.
DOES THE "USER" GET BRUNDLE-FLY'D WITH THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL CRAP?
MOST LIKELY, NO.
SO, YOU'RE SAYING THERE'S A CHANCE.
IT'S... A GOOD PLAN.
DEATH TRAP, BOSS.
IT'S A HECKUVA SCORE. I KNOW THREE BUYERS WHO'D KILL FOR THIS KINDA STUFF.
PERHAPS. WELL. WHAT DO YOU THINK, CAPTAIN?

I'M SORRY.
CLIK
NO!
WADE! STOP!
WADE!

DEADPOOL'S HELICARRIER. LATER.
URRRR...
GLOOP GLEEP
ZZZZ ZZZ
MY APOLOGIES, CAPTAIN. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW SPIDER-MAN GOT PAST ME. I NEVER SAW HIM.
DOESN'T MATTER. THAT LOSER FAILED LIKE HE ALWAYS DOES.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT EVERYTHING.
EXCEPT THE CREATURE OF VAULT 22. AND THOSE CREATURES THAT HAD SURROUNDED US TOPSIDE. THEY WERE OUT OF RANGE. STILL...
THANK YOU FOR RETRIEVING ME, KATE.
MY PLEASURE. I'M ACTUALLY IMPRESSED. NOT A BAD PLAN, CLAY.
...AN IMPRESSIVE HAUL.
LISTEN, I GOT BUYERS IN LINE ALREADY. WHILE WE WAIT FOR THEIR BIDS, WHERE SHOULD WE HEAD TO NEXT, BOSS?
BOSS...?

"MY APOLOGIES, CAPTAIN. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW SPIDER-MAN GOT PAST ME.
"I NEVER SAW HIM.
"WHO THE HELL OPENED THAT DOOR?"
"IT WASN'T ME!
"I MEAN, I DON'T THINK."
AH. NOW THAT VAULT 22 IS EMPTY...
...LET'S SEE WHAT'S LOCKED AWAY BEHIND THE DOOR BEHIND THE DOOR.
ACCESS CODE REQUIRED.
BOOP- BEEP- BEEP- BOOP
BOOP- BEEP- BEEP- BOOP
THANK YOU, DEADPOOL, FOR DOING ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.

THANKS FOR LETTING ME INTO AREA 14.
YOU KEPT YOUR PROMISE. YOU GOT RID OF THE BAD THINGS.
I'M A MAN OF MY WORD.
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS YOURS NOW. ENJOY.


"THANKS FOR COMING, SPIDER-MAN."
"OF COURSE, HUSK. WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT CHAMELEON?"
"CHAMELEON STOLE A FILE FROM TABULA RASA--IT DETAILED SOMETHING CALLED *PROJECT DOPPELGANGER.*"
MOST OF THE DATA ON IT HAS BEEN SCRUBBED. BUT *PART* OF THAT PROGRAM WAS *HIDDEN* IN A SUBBASEMENT HERE. IT'S A MANUFACTURING FACILITY.
PLACE IS BUILT TO MAKE ROBOTS. BY THE HUNDREDS. MAYBE THOUSANDS. AND NOW THEY'RE ALL *GONE.*
SO, CHAMELEON HAS A ROBOT ARMY. THAT SEEMS BAD. *UH,* IS THERE ANY, LIKE, GOOD NEWS?
YEAH, ACTUALLY. THESE ROBOTS MAY HAVE BEEN STOLEN, BUT THEY CAN'T BE POWERED UP...
...NOT WITHOUT *THIS* ANYWAY...
RUH-ROH! TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

#28